

THE  
HISTORY OF  
CINDERELLA



Here Cinderella you may see,  
A beauty fair and bright,  
( Her real name was Helena ),  
Few with her could compare;  
Besides she was so very good,  
So affable and mild,  
She learned to pray, and read  
her book,  
When she was quite a child.



Here her mother-in-law you see,  
One of the worst of hags,  
Who made her do all drudgery,  
And clothed her with rags.  
And after she had done her work  
Her mother-in-law would tel  
her,  
That cinders she might sit among  
And called her Cinderella.



These are her two sisters-in-law,  
Both deformed and ordinary,  
Although they dress so fine as  
queens,  
Which you may think extraor-  
dinary.  
But neither of them scarce can  
read,  
Nor pray to God to bless them ;  
They're only fit to patch and paint,  
And gaudily to dress them.



This is the King's fine gallant son,  
Young, handsome, straight, and  
tall,

Who invited all the ladies round,  
To dance at his grand ball ;  
Which when the ugly sisters  
heard,

They dressed themselves so fine,  
And off they set, being resolved  
At this gay ball to shine.





This is the fairy you see here,  
With her wand in her hand,  
Who, when Cinderella christened  
was,

Her god-mother did stand:  
And now she's come to lend her  
aid—

( Her power is not small )  
To help her god-daughter to go  
To this fine Prince's ball.



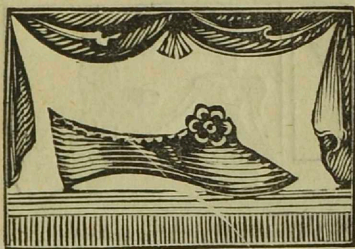
This coach was once a pompion—

By the fairy changed from that,  
The footman once were lizards  
green,

The coachman once a rat ;  
The horses, too, were six small  
mice,

Changed by the fairy's wand ;  
Her rags were turned to costly  
robes—

The richest in the land.



The fairy slippers made of glass,  
To make her look the finer :  
Then bade her go unto the ball,  
But first this caution gave her,  
That if she stay'd past twelve  
o'clock,  
Though but one minute more ;  
Her dress and equipage would  
change  
To what they were before.



See Cinderella with the prince,  
Dancing at the ball ;  
Though all were dressed gay and  
grand,  
She did outshine them all ;  
Her beauty did likewise excel  
Them to a great degree,  
Which made the Prince choose  
Cinderella  
His partner for to be.





Behold the clock now striking  
twelve,  
Out Cinderella run,  
And happily got out of doors,  
Just as the clock had done.  
But in her haste to get away,  
One of her slippers fell,  
Which the young Prince himself  
pick'd up,  
And it pleased him so well,  
That straight he offered a reward  
(It was ten thousand pounds)  
To any person that could tell  
Where owner might be found.



Now see her clothes all changed  
to rags,

That lately were so nice ;  
Her coach is now a pompion,  
Her horses turn'd to mice ;  
Her coachman changed into a rat,  
Her footmen lizards are ;  
She cannot ride, so home she runs,  
Being almost in despair.

Next morning there a herald came,  
And thus aloud he cried,  
That she who could the slipper  
wear

Should be the Prince's bride ;



And now her sisters tried in vain  
The slipper to get on :

Said Cinderella, let me try,

Dear Sisters, when you have  
done.

She tried, and on it went with  
ease,

The foot of Cinderella ;

Says she, I think, this slipper's  
mine,

See here I've got the fellow.



And then her god-mother came  
in,  
And touch'd her with her  
wand,  
When lo ! her rags were turned  
to robes,  
The richest in the land.  
And then the prince and she  
were wed ;  
And it is understood,  
As she was fairest in the land,  
So there was none so good.

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Devonport :

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